

J. Ellis



THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

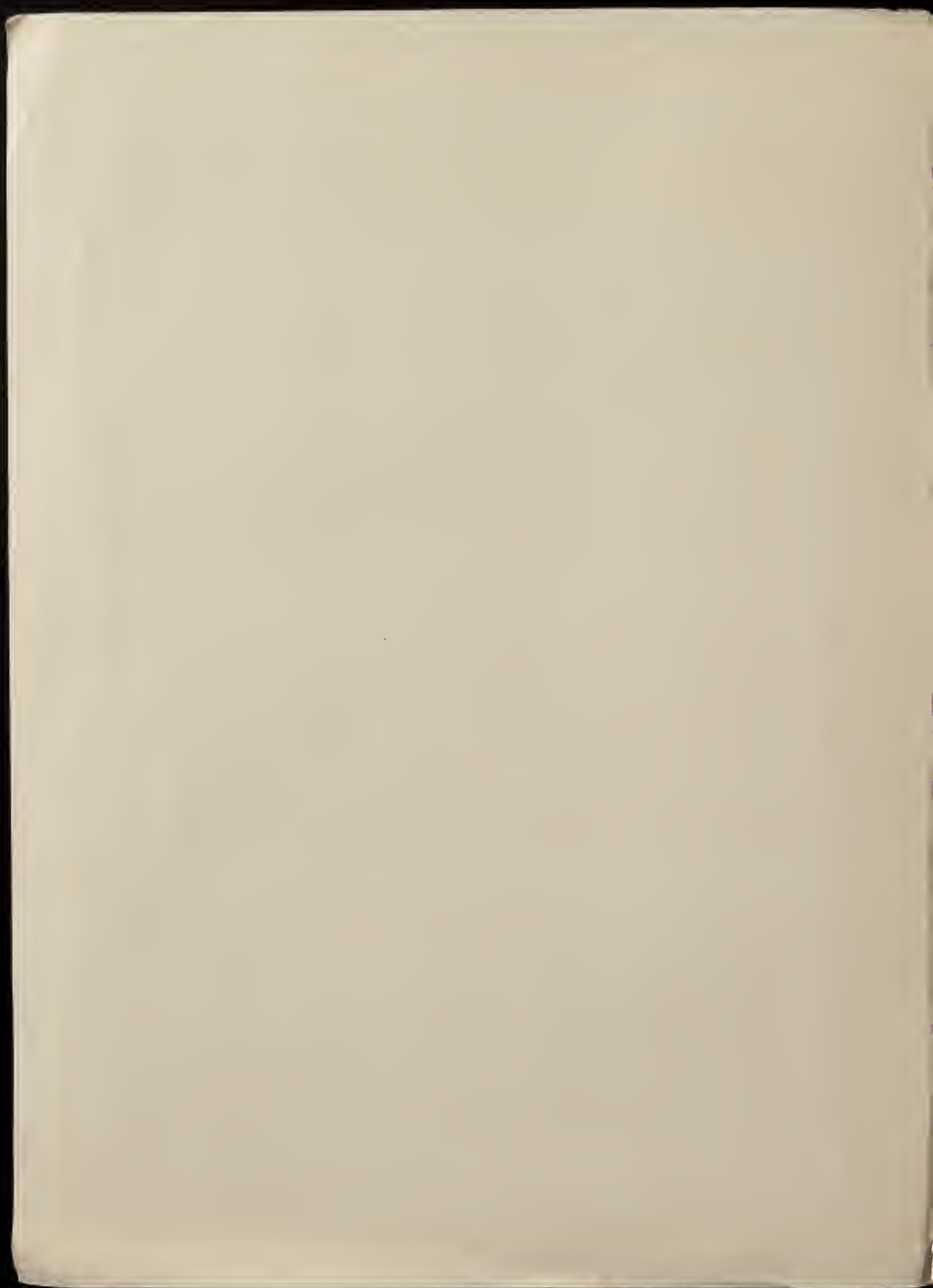


THE NATIONAL SONG OF CANADA



THE HAWKES & HARRIS MUSIC CO.
10, SAUTER STREET.
(OPPOSITE THE MASSEY HALL)
TORONTO CANADA

PRINTED IN ENGLAND.



The Maple Leaf for ever.

ALEXANDER MUIR.

Con spirito.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. In
2. At

days of yore, from Bri-tain's shore, Wolfe the daunt-less he-ro came, And
Queens-ton Heights and Lun-dy's Lane, Our brave fa-thers, side by side, For

plant-ed firm Bri-tan-nia's flag, On Ca-na-da's fair do-main. Here
free-dom, homes, and loved ones dear, Firm-ly stood and no-bly died; And

may it wave, our boast, our pride, And joined in love to - geth-er, The
those dear rights which they main-tained, We swear to yield them ne-ver! Our

This - tle, Sham-rock, Rose en - twine The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
watch-word ev - er - more shall be, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

The Ma - ple Leaf, our em - blem dear, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God

save our King, and Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

3. Our
4. On

fair Do - min - ion now ex - tends From Cape Race to Noct - ka Sound; May
mer - ry Eng - land's far - famed land May kind Hea - ven sweet - ly smile; God

peace for ev - er be our lot, And plen - teous store — a - bound: And
bless Old Scot - land ev - er - more, And Ire - land's Em - er - ald Isle! Then

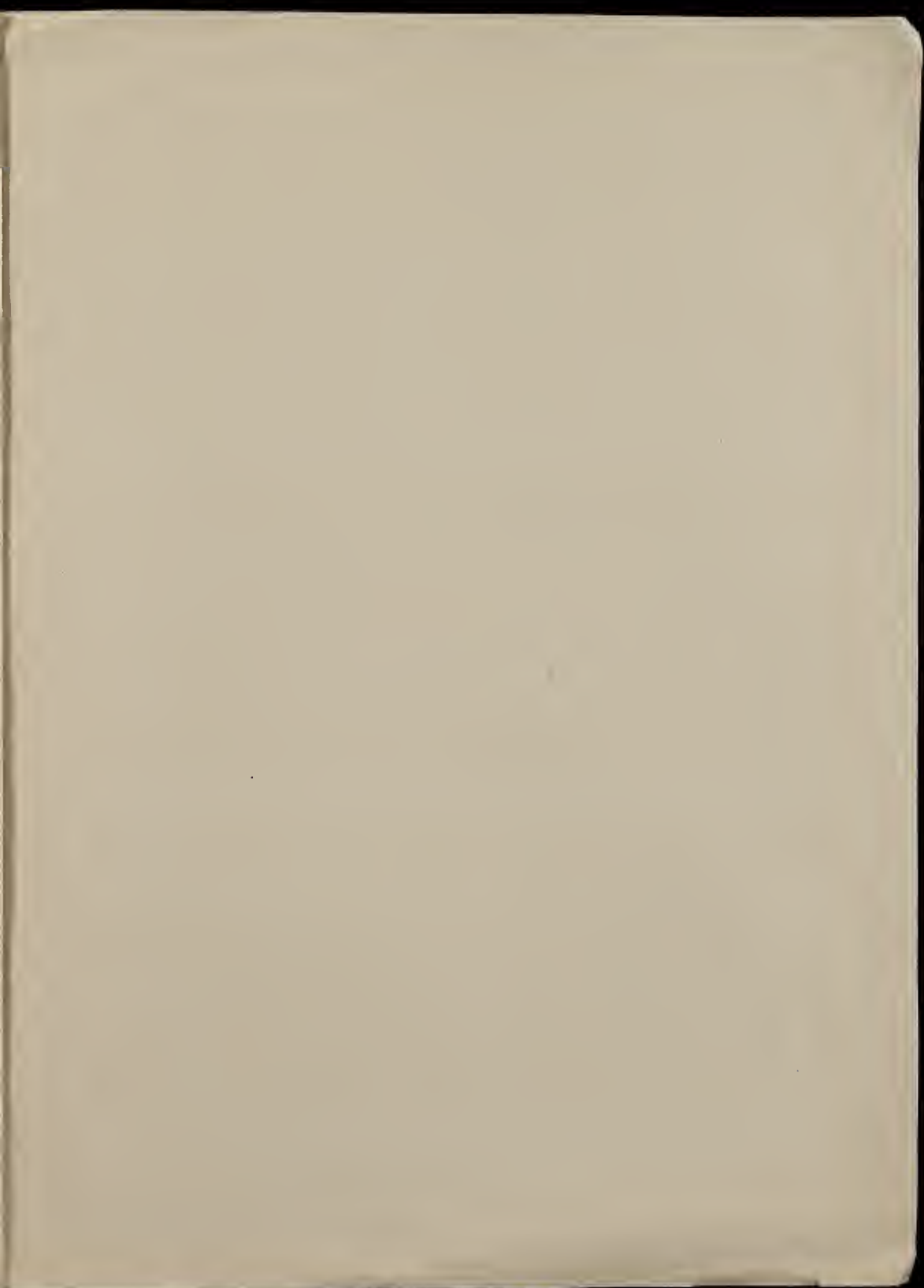
may those ties of love be ours Which dis - cord can - not sev - er, And
swell the song, both loud and long, Till rocks and for - est quiv - er, God

flour - ish green o'er Free - dom's home, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
 save our King, and Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

The Ma - ple Leaf, our em - blem dear, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! And
 The Ma - ple Leaf, our em - blem dear, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er! God

flour - ish green o'er Free - dom's home, The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!
 save our King, and Hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for ev - er!

Fine.

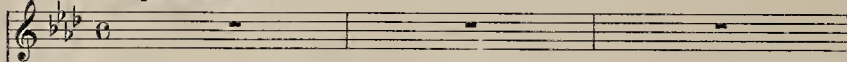



BOYS OF THE KING.

Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM.


Music by
EMERSON JAMES.

Tempo di Marcia.


VOICE. 

PIANO. 


Molto Moderato.

mp 


There's an Is-land in thesea, Home to you and home to me, Home to



f *mp*



all her sons where'er they roam, For no mat-ter where they are, Bri-tain's



mp